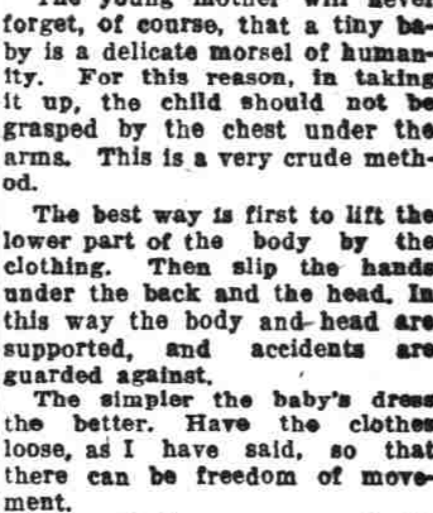


The Oregon Statesman
No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe.
From First Statesman, March 23, 1851
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HEALTH
Today's Talk
By R. S. Copeland, M. D.
Father is always talking about his "need of exercise." Have you ever thought about your baby's need of exercise?



Every baby should be encouraged to take exercise. It is just as necessary for it as it is for the grown-ups, and especially so if the baby is inclined to be fat. The new baby moves about very little. It devotes itself to eating and sleeping. But before many weeks it begins to kick and toss its arms about. The clothing and coverings should be kept loose enough to permit free muscular action.



The OTHER BULLET
By Nancy Barr Mavity

"I'm sure I don't know how to go about it, but you've got to find out. That's what you're here for." There was an invincible determination in Aline's voice. She was no longer the broken woman of the courtroom, clinging for self-protection to the shreds of her defiance.

Who Runs the Corporations?

THE suit of Cyrus S. Eaton and associates contesting the merger of the Youngstown Steel and Tube company with the Bethlehem Steel company, has served to turn the light of day on transactions which even the stockholders of Bethlehem were ignorant about. The chief disclosure was that the leading executives of the Bethlehem receive enormous grants in the way of "bonuses." Thus Eugene G. Grace, the president, whose salary was \$12,000 per year, received a bonus in 1929 of \$1,623,753.

Yesterdays
... Of Old Oregon

September 2, 1905
A fierce forest fire which started from the burning of slashing on the Welch farm is raging near Mill City. Considerable damage is being done.

COMMISSION HOLDS DUPLICATE RECORDS

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—(AP) Edgar A. McCulloch, member and former chairman of the federal trade commission, tonight said most of the commission's records destroyed by fire which swept its office this afternoon were in duplicate form and could be replaced.

A Front Page of Horrors

THE general instructions of The Statesman news force are to "play down" news of crime and scandal; but as we looked the front page over Saturday morning we could barely identify our own child. Here are heads of stories that "made" first page, most of which one must admit deserve that position from a news standpoint:

"Slayer eludes posess."
"Northcott says he took poison."
"War hero, now convict, tells of liquor bribes."
"Auto thieves are quickly arrested."
"New clues found in Conlon murder."
"Woman tells why she slew husband."
"Fiendish slaying remains mystery."
"Bandit proves to be business man."
As if such a chronicle of horrors was not enough for one twenty-four hour period, these were thrown in:
"Second flier falls to death as 40,000 look on in horror."
"Leguia in own prison."
"Thousands in flight as red army attacks."
"Officers hurt in political clash."
"Seven hurt badly as auto plunges."
There were only seven other headed stories on the front page; and the preponderance of tragic news was altogether disproportionate. We hope to have no such a catalog of crime and morbidity again; but news has to be taken as it comes. This morning's tale of tragedy is an example of what may occur at any time.

GUEST AT WOODBURN

WOODBURN, Sept. 1.—Miss Margaret Blaw, daughter of Ren and Mrs. E. W. Blaw is visiting at the home of her parents for one week. Miss Blaw is studying nursing training at the Emanuel hospital in Portland. She is in her first year's study.

NORTH HOWELL

NORTH HOWELL, Sept. 1.—Conrad Gunderson has begun the erection of a new barn. He has carpenters on the job laying out the foundation and getting the cement walls ready. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hynes and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hynes of Portland drove down to visit their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hynes last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Hynes last Sunday here for many years before going to live in Portland nearly twenty years ago and owned the fine farm where their son Frank now lives.

BITS for BREAKFAST
By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Dorion woman:
The part of the Hunt party led by Wilson Price Hunt himself was at the site of the city of Boise. Excerpts from the Defenbach account continue: "They had for neighbors a group of thievish Snakes, of whom they bought some fish and dogs upon which they feasted sumptuously."
"For the reason that this arrival of the Hunt expedition at the present site of the capital city of the state, on Nov. 21, 1811, marks the discovery of this locality by white men, the time, place and event should be commemorated by a substantial monument. Not only because Boise is the capital and metropolis of the state, but because much of the tragic later experience of prominent members of the party was in this neighborhood, the memorial should be in that city. The exact and precise locations of the story cannot be determined."
"The feature to emphasize in the proposed monument is clearly the Dorion woman. No detailed description of her appearance, certainly no painting or drawing, is obtainable. Her physical traits, what she looked like, must be reasoned, inferred, deduced from what we know of her career. Irving comments upon her wonderful patience and hardihood. She led her boy of five years and carried the one of two in addition to 'the usual burden imposed upon a squaw. Yet she bore all her hardships without a murmur, and throughout this painful journey kept pace with the best of the pedestrians. Indeed, on various occasions during the course of this enterprise, she displayed a force of character that won the respect and applause of the white men.'" She was a tall, powerful animal; muscular and strong. She was about 26 then.

The Dorion woman got a horse 19 miles west of Boise, the campsite on abandoned road. The camp of the 23rd was a little west of the present Caldwell, and the next night at the mouth of the Boise. Their entire food supply on leaving the site of Weiser was one beaver, but they secured a horse and butchered it that night just east of the site of Huntington. From here they followed the Snake down to the mountains. Through rocky chasms and under beetling precipices, on December 1st they made 13 miles on a diet composed of small beaver with some frozen blackberries and chokecherries. It began to snow. More horrors in Box canyon, where the Snake has cut its narrow bed over 7000 feet deep.

"On what occurred there, Irving makes his comment: 'Nature is easy in her operations; but the entangling refinements of luxury and the tampering and appliances of art.' After a time the hungry horse was led beside the couch. On it was mounted the hungry squaw, her 2-year-old slung in a blanket at her side; the father and older son, a hungry pair, led the caravan. As for the new baby, it rode in the mother's arms. Was it hungry too? Poor little savage human mite! When you think of that baby, you instinctively wonder—why? Just where, in the great plan of the universe, was there any crying demand for that baby?

Next morning when Hunt sounded reveille, the Frenchman laughed at him. "No travel today, M'sieu Hunt. Why not, eh? January 1, 1812. It's a poor Frenchman who overlooks a holiday, especially New Year's day." Hunt, grave and serious, is kindly. "Two days of repose and I will be like." With the miseries of the damned behind and the Blue mountains ahead, they sang and danced and had one New Year's dinner after another on roots, horseflesh and dog meat.
(This will be continued tomorrow.)
J. A. Miller is Elected to Third Term in Cal.
AURORA, Sept. 1.—James A. Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Miller of this place, telegraphed his father from San Francisco, he had been reelected as assemblyman of the thirty-second district. This is James' third term in the legislature. He had a hard fight, as there were three opponents in the field and one who bore the same name as himself, with the exception of the middle letter, which is confusing. James has served in the legislature in one capacity or another for 20 consecutive years.
Subscribers living as far as 100 miles from Salem receive the Statesman the day of publication by mail.